

THE

7/6

QUACK TRIUMPHANT:

OR, THE

N -- R -- -- C H CAVALCADE.

A NEW

B A L L A D.

--- If there be any amongst you, who is apprehensive of being
Poor, let him take these Pills.

Fog's Journal, July 28, 1733.



L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by J. D. and at the Pamphlet-Shops.

(Price One Shilling, with the Broad-Sheet.)

M.DCC.XXXIII.

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It is there to say enough you who is apprehensive of being
How, let me take this P.M.
Hood's Journal, July 28, 1853.

M. O. W. D. O. W.

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MDCCLXXIII

INTRODUCTION.

THE Conduct of the People of *N - r - - ch* has been so *singular* and *extraordinary*, that, I think, it cannot be too much taken Notice of ; at the same time that most other Cities, to shew their *Abhorrence* and *Detestation* of a certain *Great Projector's Schemes*, have *hang'd* and *burnt Him in Effigie*, these Gentry, that it may be publickly known how *ripe* they are for *Slavery*, have thought fit to receive him with open Arms, and compliment Him with all the *Honours* in their Power.

Hereby they have taken the surest Method to perpetuate their own *Infamy* ; the *Gold Box* will be a *lasting Memorial* of their *Baseness*, and I expect to see it a *Scandal* to wear any of their *Manufactures*, and an *Ignominy* to be a *Freeman* of their *Corporation*. By the way, I must confess it was a very *pretty Compliment*, and *well worthy* of the Person to whom it was made ; the *Freedom* of a *Corporation of Slaves* and *Beggars* must certainly be very *valuable* : His being so great a *Patron of Trade*, I suppose entitled him to *This Favour* ; and their *consummate Wisdom*, and *Approbation* of such Measures as that Gentleman is engag'd in, has, doubtless, brought them to be such a *flourishing City*, that their *POOR'S RATES* are not above *Thirteen Shillings in the Pound*.

I heartily congratulate them thereupon, and wish them a *long Continuance* of the *Same Prosperity* ; may they always be *rewarded* according to *their Deserts*, and *sensibly feel* the *blest Effects* of their Labour : Were but all other Boroughs as *well disposed*, what *wholesome Bills* might we expect to be brought in next Sessions of Parliament ? An *Excise* upon *Wines*

and Tobacco, would be the *least Blessings* we might promise ourselves: Of this we may be sure, it will not be the Fault of the People of *N - r - - ch*, if every City in *England* is not in as *rich* and *prosperous* a Condition as themselves.

Tho' the *Projector* has long *deserved well* of the Nation, yet, I find, the *Signal Service* he endeavour'd to do Us this Last Session, was, in their Opinion, more *worthy* of Recompence than all his former memorable *Atchievements*; which made them choose so proper a Time to testify *Their Acknowledgements* to him. It seems the Sight of the *Tobacco Bill* has *clear'd Their Understandings*, and let *Them* see what a *Benefit* was intended *Them*, which made *Them* take the *politick* and *prudent Step* to make Amends for *Their Error*, in sending Instructions to *Their Members* to *Oppose It*: ----- O happy *N - r - - ch*, whose Citizens are so *clear-sighted*!

As Virtue is its own Reward, so *These Publick Spirited Gentry* will, doubtless, meet with *Their Just Recompence*, in the Character that will be transmitted down of *Them* to Posterity in our *British Histories*; and succeeding Ages will bless themselves to hear, that a *Trading City* should be so little devoted to *Self-Interest*, as to kiss the Hand that wou'd *fetter Them*.

THE

THE
QUACK TRIUMPHANT:
OR, THE
N-R--CH CAVALCADE.

To the Tune of, *All ye Ladies now at Land.*

I.

ATTEND, ye Britons, and give Ear,
Unto my pleasant Ditty;
'Twill make you laugh, the Farce to hear,
Was play'd in N-r--ch City;
When *Sidrophel*, and *Whaccum*, made
Their late *Triumphant Cavalcade*.
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

II.

Good Lord, it was a gallant Show,
To see both Knight and 'Squire,
Through Lanes of Cuckolds all a Row
Ride, deck'd in gay Attire;
Tag, Rag, and Bob-tail, flock'd to see
A Person so *Extr'ord'nary*.
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

III. *Excise-*

III.

Excise-Men first in Shoals appear,
T' attend on their *Protector* ;
Next B — p, D — n, and Chapter queer
Wait on this *Grand Projector* :
O! such a glorious Train to view,
The *Sturdy Beggars* all look'd blue.
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

IV.

Pert *Whaccum* then, with dirty *Shirt*,
Display'd, out of his Cod-piece,
Advanc'd to make the Rabble Sport,
And, faith, he was an odd Piece.
Three times he *hums*, three times he *haws*,
Then thus essays to gain Applause:
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

" Behold the Great Sir *Sidrophel* !
Quoth *Whaccum* to the Crowd ;
" Who does such Cures no Man can tell,
" As is by All allow'd ;
" All Sicknefs flies at his Approach,
" Here, take his Pills — You'll keep your Coach.
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

VI.

" I see you stare, such News to hear,
" And think it wond'rous brave ;
" For sure such Pills cannot be dear,
" From Poverty that save ;
" Come, here, who takes this little Box ?
" They'll cure both Poverty and Pox.
With a *Fa, la, &c.*

VII. Some

VII.

Some Fools were by these Speeches caught,
 And took him for their Friend;
 The Knaves, who saw the Cheat, were bought,
 So on him did attend;
 Guarded by these on ev'ry Side,
 All *Sturdy Beggars* he defy'd.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

VIII.

Straitway he to the B—p's goes,
 And from his Coach descends;
 For why, that Residence he chose,
 As being his surest Friends:
 Let who will, said he, turn their Coat,
 That Tribe will ne'er against me V—e.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

IX.

By them what Wonders have I done,
 Since I have rul'd the Roast?
 What Triumphs o'er my Country won!
 They feel it to their Cost:
 These are my *chosen vet'ran Band*,
 Who always *help me at a Stand*.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

X.

Next Morning *four grave Goose-caps* came,
 To take him to the Town-Hall;
 Where waited Numbers of the same,
 With formal Phiz and Gown All;
 Then One, in a set, study'd Speech,
 Said, *Sir, we kiss Your Honour's Br—ch*.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

C

XI. "Nay,

XI.

" Nay, our Respect to make appear,

" Unto your Honour's Merit,

" And that we are not *influenc'd here*

" By a Malignant Spirit,

" In this Gold Box we've made You free,

" Of the grave Goose-Caps Company.

With a Fa, la, &c.

XII.

Sir Sidrophel then bow'd full low,

And thank'd them for this Favour,

Promising his Regard to shew

In his future Behaviour:

Were but some more dispos'd like You,

I'd make all Sturdy Beggars rue.

With a Fa, la, &c.

XIII.

" Soon shou'd they bow beneath my Yoke,

" Nor should they dare to grumble;

" 'Tis time their Spirits all were broke,

" When poor, they will be humble;

" I'd ease them of their Wealth and Trade,

" Then of none need I be afraid.

With a Fa, la, &c.

XIV.

This said, they to the Tavern went,

Where He a Feast provided,

And treated each Fool to Content,

On him who thus confided;

Nor need he value what he spent,

He knew it was but Money lent.

With a Fa, la, &c.

XV. The

XV.

The Glafs they freely push'd about,
 And th' Old Saying true,
 For when Wine's in, the Wit is out,
 For, in an Hour or two,
 Sir *Sidrophel* being half seas o'er,
 Toasted Success to R --- s in Pow'r.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

XVI.

Next clumsy *Whaccum*, for a Tool
 Design'd by Providence,
 Toasts, " *May BUFFOONS and QUACKS bear Rule,*
 " *And keep out Men of Sense.*
 Thus did these *silly, brainless Elves*,
 Over their Cups, *betray Themselves.*
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

XVII.

Next Day they both set out again,
 By the same Train attended;
 Which made both *Quack* and *Whaccum* vain,
 And think themselves befriended;
 But had they gone to T --- rn Tree,
 They'd had ten times more Company.
 With a *Fa, la, &c.*

F I N I S.

XV

The Glass they freely bought about
And the Old saying true
For when Wine's in the W is out
For in an hour or two
The danger being half past over
Toasted succs to K. in Port
With a Fa la &c

XVI

Next chiefly W. became for a Fool
Dashed by Providence
Took a King's Burrows and Quacks from K.ole
And kept out Men of Sense
Thus did the (A) brimble's T.ber
Over their Caps betwix Them show
With a Fa la &c

XVII

Next Day they both set out again
By the same Train attended
Which made both Quack and W. become vain
And think themselves belov'd
But had they gone to T. in Tree
They had contriv'd more Company
With a Fa la &c